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TOWN CRIER

"Four things a man must learn to do

If he would keep his record true:
To think without confusion, clearly;

To love his fellow-man sincerely;
To act from honest motives purely;

To trust in God and Heaven securely."

The Town Crier notes with politely suppressed excitement an item in the Washington Post from the Corona of Columnist Frank M. Kleiler which reads; "The editors of 'Rider and Driver,' a magazine for the horsey set, have written to Lippincott for a review copy of Christopher Morley's 'Trojan Horse.'"

According to some figgers recently compiled by Happy Fauntleroy, colored, the municipality of Middleburg owes him at least two "free drunks." The following circumstances may have influenced Happy's deductions.

During the holidays Happy imbibed more seasonal spirits than the law allowed and was haled to the Leesburg gaol for two days in consequence. However, since his continued incarceration offered no permanent improvement in his way of living and, moreover, was costing Middleburg a dollar a day, Mayor Luck told Town Officer McGuinn that Happy should have his freedom.

Each thought the other would act
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ARTHUR HANCOCK STUDS LEAD MONEY WINNERS

The Ellerslie and Claiborne Studs of Arthur B. Hancock, housing more great stallions than any establishments in the world again lead the list of money winners, for the third straight time, both in races and money won. With Pompey, Petee-Wrack and Tintagel standing at Charlottesville and Blenheim II, Sir Gallahad III, Stimulus, Reigh Count, Gallant Fox, and Diavolo in Paris, Ky., the two studs accounted for \$416,558. and headed the nearest competitor, H. C. Phipps' Wheatley Stables by over \$100,000.

The Claiborne and Ellerslie Studs won \$362,762. in 1936, while in 1935 \$359,218. was the take. The number of races won in 1937 dropped to 279 in comparison with 314 in 1936.

Other Virginia breeders in the country's top ten were Willis Sharp Kilmer with his Court Manor and Remilik Hall Studs winning \$249,018. in 245 race triumphs; William du Pont Jr., with his Walnut Hall which won \$188,665. B. B. Jones with his Audley Farm, \$183,410. and Admiral Cary T. Grayson, with his Blueride Farm, \$112,792.

The following is a summary in the names of owners: Arthur B. Hancock \$416,558, H. C. Phipps, 324,339, Samuel D. Riddle 259,750, John Hay Whitney 257,559, Willis S. Kilmer 249,018, William du Pont, Jr., 188,665, B. B. Jones 183,410, Cary T. Grayson 112,792.

Ziegler's Polyata Victor At Hialeah

Polydor Horses Continue Winning Streak For Virginia Sires At Florida Track

As the Florida racing changed its location last week from Tropical Park to the gorgeously colorful setting of Hialeah, a series of upsets dominated the inaugural events on Wednesday, January 12.

Chief among the long shots occurred when William Wick's Gayset romped in with the \$1,000 Sunny Isles purse, thus rounding off the daily double with Charlotte Girl who annexed the first race, so that 15 individuals from the opening day crowd of 15,000 were \$635 richer.

Gayset, by Admiral Cary T. Grayson's Happy Argo and out of Smart Set, carried the Wick colors to win with little difficulty over nine other three-year-olds for a distance of six furlongs.

The good chestnut gelding took command early in the contest which he held gamely throughout, though repeatedly challenged, to outlast the gathering speed of Mythical King, a close second.

From an Oklahoma stable came another surprise as L. E. Ogle's Clocks, by On Watch-Sox, making his own pace in the featured Hialeah Park Inaugural Handicap, garnered with ease the \$5,210 winner's share of the purse.

A five-year-old bay, this grandson of Colin showed a speed which the favorites never approached, continually increasing his lead to the final turn he came to an easy victory over Rollin' Home, a long shot second, with a length to spare.

The following day William Ziegler, Jr.'s Polyata, back in her old form
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BOY SCOUT HEAD TO SPEAK FRIDAY IN PURCELLVILLE

J. Wallace Talley, Assistant Scout Executive for the National Capital Area, Boy Scouts of America, will be at the Purcellville School auditorium at eight o'clock Friday night to speak to Loudoun citizens on the best means of furthering Boy Scout work in the county. Some troops already exist here but too few to meet the widespread need for wholesome recreational activities and training for citizenship.

C. L. Robey of Purcellville, will introduce the speaker.

"Certainly no greater need exists in this community," commented the Reverend D. C. Mayer of Middleburg, "than to provide constructive recreation and civic training for the boys now growing up among us."

Most enthusiastic about the project is Mr. David N. Rust, Jr. of Leesburg, who has long been active in Boy Scout work in Alexandria and Washington and who each year gives a camp and swimming site on his Leesburg farm, "Rockridge", to scouts from various parts of Virginia.

Teddy Tops List Of Virginia Stallions

Thirty-Six Virginia Bred Horses Account For \$478,560 In Winning Stakes In Past Year

Nineteen Virginia stallions, standing in the State to-day, sired 36 horses, winners of 58½ Stakes in North America during the past year of racing, who accounted for \$478,560.00 in winnings. While 499 stakes were being run and won by 277 horses throughout the country 61½ of these were won by horses either bred by Virginia stallions standing in the State to-day or owned by Virginians.

The late Teddy, by Ajax out of Rondeau, who stood until the time of his death at Kentmere Farm of Kenneth Gilpin, headed the list of Virginia sires in stakes won 5. Arthur Hancock's Ellerslie Stud, Pompey with four of his get stake winners of \$53,775 excelled Teddy's sons and daughters who accounted for \$49,885.00.

Columbiana, a bay filly, 1933, by Petee-Wrack—Firetop, owned by W. J. Hirsch, Kentucky, in winning the Widener Challenge Cup of \$52,000, the only stake she won, singularly accounted for more money in one stake than any other Virginia sired horse in 1937. However Esposa, chestnut mare, 1932 by Espino—Quick Batter, in winning eight stakes, and money \$50,690, brought great fame and fortune to the renowned Burriand Stud, Middleburg, owned by William Ziegler, Jr., and so ably managed by Col. Milton McCoy.

During the season just past Esposa is the leading mare and is 9th in the list of money winning campaigners.

Nedayr, one of Willis Sharpe Kilmer's Neddies, in winning the Pimlico Futurity and thus \$28,140, that went with the triumph bolstered his total winnings to \$37,740, and was
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TEDDY AND NEDDY HEAD LIST AMONG STALLIONS

In a list recently compiled by The Blood Horse, of the leading sires in relation to their two year old gets' winnings in the U. S. two Virginia stallions stood well up in the list. The late Teddy, among the leaders last year stood fourth among America's great stallions in the list of ten published.

Willis Sharpe Kilmer's Court Manor Neddies was a new comer to the ranking ten, when his best two year old, Nedayr, brought the son of Ajax more renown.

Pharamond II of Beauside Stud, Inc., Lexington, Ky., was the leader with 22 winners in 40 starts, and \$91,590. in winnings. Teddy had a higher percentage of winning starts, when his youngster romped home 12 times in 22 trips to the post, and one of these was a dead heat winning \$48,315. Neddies 2 year olds won four times in 9 tries and garnered \$40,115.

7 Horses Entered From America For English National

Mrs. Ambrose Clark's Flying Minutes Outstanding Performer Among 79 For Aintree

When nominations for the Aintree Grand National closed on January 6th, there were 7 American owned horses among the 79 listed, and three of these were American bred. Outstanding of these is Mrs. F. Ambrose Clark's little Flying Minutes, the little horse, scarcely 15 hands, by Flying Ebony, which faltered over the last fence, in a gallant effort to beat out the 1937 winner Royal Mail, owned by Hugh Lloyd Thomas.

Many of the old timers over there had their tongues in their cheeks when they saw the little entry of Mrs. Clark's go to the post, and many there changed their minds after his startling front running performance. Flying Minutes, small and compact, is like Mrs. Marion du Pont Scott's Battleship, also entered, a scarce 15 hands, too. Both are bold, chunky and short coupled and the most difficult sort to sit over Aintree. It won't be if they can jump, for both are fully capable of the trying obstacles, but it will be, more if their jockeys can sit with them.

The handsome little son of Man o'War has won six in 18 outings, and has earned himself a prominent place in the affections of the race going public in England. Battleship is one
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CHILDREN'S HOUSE VOTED FOR FAUQUIER CO. NEEDY

Through the tireless energies of Mrs. Ruth Thompson, Superintendent of Public Welfare for Fauquier County, a great and human cause, long recognized, has at last been given attention. Mrs. Thompson for years has seen and felt the need of an adequate receiving home for underprivileged and under-nourished children, and has attempted for some years to get such a place financed.

Last Thursday, at the Board of Supervisors Meeting, Warrenton, following an introduction by Mrs. Thompson, Mrs. William B. Streett stressed the importance of the matter and the urgency of the need for such a home. Mrs. Streett, representing a group who are interested in backing the enterprise, outlined a plan, whereby Mrs. Thompson's idea might become a reality.

The Children's House of Fauquier County, Inc., the name given to the undertaking by the group soliciting funds for its operation, is practically assured, according to Mrs. Streett. Mrs. Thompson will be in charge of the Children's House, which has literally been born of the need she has found in her work.

The purpose: a temporary shelter
Continued on Page Seven

The Horseman's News

MINERAL NUTRITION FOR HORSES

Dr. Robert Lee Humphrey, in a personal interview for The Chronicle enlarges upon the views he recently gave to the Chicago Horse and Mule Association on the value of minerals for the thoroughbred horse. His speech, at that time, received wide attention. Dr. Humphrey here treats the subject in greater detail, due to requests for further information.

At the 18th Annual Meeting of the Members of the Horse and Mule Association held last month in Chicago, Dr. Robert Lee Humphrey, Mountsville, read a paper on one of his life long hobbies, that of nutrition in the training of the thoroughbreds. Feeling that there was more behind his experiences, than those portrayed and related in his masterful thesis read in Chicago, which has been reprinted in full, in several publications, the Chronicle was fortunate in obtaining an interview from the celebrated veterinarian. In the following article, much of which is from the same paper, Virginia's outstanding student and doctor of the thoroughbred goes into greater detail.

For many years, Dr. Humphrey has lived and preached nutrition in training, but only in theory. The late Webb Carter, brother of Mrs. Nina Carter Tabb, Middleburg, a respected and devoted friend of the McLean family first made the suggestion that Dr. Humphrey be given an opportunity to try his theory in practice at the Belmont Plantation, Leesburg, So., in July 1926, at the invitation of the owner of this stud farm, which had only been enjoying passing successes, Dr. Humphrey started his work.

The Belmont Plantation Stud Farm was devoted entirely to breeding of race horses. These horses were raced by their owner and breeder. Although he had spent considerable sums of money to secure good breeding stock and although no expense was spared in training these horses, the results had been disappointing. For the ten year period ending in 1926, the stable had won an annual average of \$36,364. While this figure may seem fairly substantial, it was not in keeping with the number of horses bred and trained.

The owner was inclined to put a large share of the blame on his two stallions which had been extensively used. Colin had been unbeaten as a race horse, winning the most important stakes of his day, but as a stallion was generally regarded as a pronounced failure. The owner warned the theorist of nutrition, that the other stallion, The Porter, was also a failure.

(It is now seemingly superfluous at this point to remark that The Porter, now owned by John Hay "Jock" Whitney, is the leading sire of two year olds in 1937, at the age of twenty three).

The trainer, at Belmont remarkable as it may seem to read it now, in 1926 spoke strongly of his feeling that all the colts by The Porter would break down in training before they could be gotten ready in a thorough way for racing. They suffered, he said "from bad legs and soft joints".

Dr. Humphrey's first reaction was that the farm was apparently lacking in sufficient grass to carry the number of horses quartered there; however he found the physical condition of the colts, on the whole, satisfactory.

Endeavoring to find some explanation as to where to begin, Humphrey, a graduate of V. P. I. Agriculture School, where he studied under Professor Price, one of the best chemists Virginia ever produced, started with blood samples from various colts. Samples were taken first from the produce of a cross section of the mares—that is, "from maiden mares, from mares having had a few foals and from old mares having had many foals".

These blood samples were sent to a well known laboratory, (the Biochemical Laboratories at Johns Hopkins University, Baltimore, Md.) for analysis. The report made on these samples brought out that these animals, without exception, were badly deficient in calcium and phosphorus.

"Here was a lead worth following," said Humphrey, and "a condition which could be remedied." And going on, he said, "that which I am about to relate to you, is so plain and so simple and so elementary, backed up with such a dynamic complex of chemistry that I wish to excuse it. It enters into organic chemistry and everything else, but let us refer to what exactly was done."

"Fortunately there was a considerable accumulation of manure in the cattle yard there, and this was where we made the Belmont Plantation horses. I really feel that this was what made the McLean stud in the following two years to come."

"This manure mixture was spread at once, and followed by an application of one ton of ground burnt lime to the acre which was disked in. After the first rain, the land so treated was reseeded with mixed clover and a small amount of blue grass. Following this, on the same land, 350 pounds of 16 per cent super phosphate to the acre was spread. These applications were made at the far end of the colt and filly pastures, partly because that end of the pastures had been badly neglected, and partly because the best grass there would mean additional exercise for the stock going to and from the barns. However, so attached did the colts and fillies become to these far ends of their paddocks that it was often necessary to send a man down to bring them back, even at feeding time. Their preference for these fertilized and mineralized plots, which they had previously scorned, was unmistakable."

(Then from Secretary Dinsmore, of the Horse and Mule Association, comes the following note: "Ordinarily, manure and lime are spread in late fall and winter months and super-phosphate in March; but the necessity of prompt treatment led to immediate use of manure and lime in August 1926 and super-phosphate early in Sept. 1926. Fortunately fall rains came, making the fertilizers promptly available. Long continued tests by State Experiment Stations, however, indicate that winter and spring application—the usual system—is best, for fall rains do not always come when needed.")

In reply to Secretary Dinsmore, Dr. Humphrey has this to say: "In regard to the above expression, based on reflections from various State Universities, I beg to have difference. Down in Virginia here, these things that I did, happened at the most opportune moment and I find no other excuse to explain why these things should have been done differently. In difference, what I did there at Belmont could be followed anywhere in Virginia, and yet is not the same sort of thing that could be done in Wisconsin, Minnesota or other western states. However the same application, in relation to seasons, could be accomplished in Kentucky, as in Virginia."

Then going on in regard to the experiment at Belmont, Dr. Humphrey relates: "All the horse manure from the barns was run through the cattle yard, and tramped down by forty head of cattle kept for that purpose. The cattle were fed cottonseed meal, shelled corn, ensilage and hay here by getting a sufficient amount of

nitrogen. Hogs were kept with the cattle in order to work up the manure and eat the grain undigested by the cattle. In working up this manure, the hogs exposed a great deal of it to the air and sunlight, thereby helping to exterminate the parasites in the horse droppings."

"The fact that the cattle were fed cottonseed meal of the highest value that money could buy, is important for the cattle could only consume half the nitrogen content that his seed contained. The other half was returned in the manure to the land, which doubly paid for the meal. The cattle were kept and they were fed shelled corn because it has been proven by a lot of experimental stations in Wisconsin and Missouri, that his grain going through them, enabled the hogs running after them to be fed almost 50 per cent."

"As this manure became available from the yard, a mixture of it of both cattle and hogs as well as from the horses, was spread on the acreages of the paddocks."

"In this experiment, I positively proved what had been taught by the best experimental stations in America: Those in Wisconsin, Missouri, Ohio and Virginia, for these past 50 years. And this, that the feeding of shelled corn to steers was important, as the hogs running with the cattle, search for undigested corn and in rooting, stir up the manure, bringing any parasites existing to the surface, where I repeat, "sunlight kills them."

"Mark Twain's old adage about a 'few fleas are good for a dog', in that they kept the dog from brooding over the fact that he was a dog—doesn't quite go for worms (parasites) and horses."

"In addition to this care of the fertilizer for the fields, and extermination of parasites, other changes were made. The cook room was closed, and during my time at the farm was used only as a store room. No feed was cooked. This was done on a very basic thought, that mush was quite all right for brood mares and geldings but not for the soundness of young colts. So with this short paragraph, the cook-room was eliminated."

"Still following the clue of mineral deficiency, the heaviest oats obtainable were brought from the great Northwest, at a cost of \$1.00 per bushel, delivered at the farm. Taking the standard of 32 pounds per bushel, the calcium and phosphorus content increasing invariably, can't you readily see why these oats weighing 48 pounds per bushel were terribly cheap at the price?"

"With these oats was fed green alfalfa meal not exceeding one pint per feed together with bran, yellow corn and linseed meal."

The whys?—

"GREEN ALFALFA MEAL was fed because it has a peculiar stimulation to the kidneys. This fact must be born in mind by the feeder, because persistence of this will produce damaging effects. These things in conjunction with other clovers, and maybe timothys, make the difference between the good feeder and the bad one."

"BRAN was fed as it is a balance aside from bulk, furnishing to the animal: Vitamin A, B, C, D and E. The latter element has to do tremendously with a breeding thought."

"YELLOW CORN was fed because it contains more Vitamin A than any other feed. This class of feed has been abused probably more than any other staple food in America. In my opinion it is probably the most basic of all foods, because aside from it

containing the most dominant form of Vitamin A, it produces an oil that is Vitamin B, which stimulates the digestion."

"LINSEED MEAL was fed because it was and is the safest condiment to build up the protein diet."

"The colts were also fed a cod-liver oil emulsion containing calcium and phosphorus. This emulsion was fed for ten days, then suspended for ten days, then fed another ten days. During the ten day suspension, mineral oil was substituted. This was all the grain ration, based on the old theory that hard grain makes hard horses."

"As for this emulsion—the colts were fed this because their natural assimilation of fat compared to a mare or a cow is quite out of proportion. In the emulsion resorted to, the symphony of the fat globule was perfect and the assimilation easier. In other words the fat globule was broken down to a smaller size, to a point where the horse, not a natural carnivorous animal, could digest it."

"At the end of 90 days from the time this feeding schedule and mineralizing program had been put into effect, blood samples were again taken from the same animals as before. I apparently had a lovely association with John Hopkins, Laboratories. These things of calcium and phosphorus having an analogy of 2-1, must have stimulated this biologist and chemist because rather than report by letter or telephone, this time he came to Belmont in person. He was excited and anxious to find out what had made such a radical increase in the quantity of minerals showing in his analysis of the blood samples."

"At this point I should explain that I followed the course I have just outlined because I believed that it is better to supply these minerals through the natural feeds as much as possible, rather than through artificial concentrates."

"Well,—the horses which had been racing for Belmont in 1926 came back to the farm late in the fall, for the winter of 1926-27. They, too, were put on a feeding schedule assuring an ample supply of essential minerals. Naturally it was with some anxiety and lively degree of curiosity that I waited to see what the 1927 racing season would hold for these horses."

"At this point, I would like to deviate from the nutrition mineral angle for a moment. The horses which came back in the fall of 1926 were believed to have need of support, at all events, the most magnificent of the outfit, "should be fired", so I was advised by the trainer. I requested the trainer to give me complete charge of this particular horse, at least to allow me to do the firing. This was granted. On Christmas Eve, I "fired" this animal, and I was certain that the horse had not been hurt by this "firing". It is significant that this horse took the Preakness training and the Derby training and was the Champion 3 year old of that year, and yet for all his "dire need of support from firing", I did no more than merely single him. I did this much to keep anyone else from damaging him with a real firing. With one exception, all of this crop won, and this was the only one that was touched with the firing iron. I grant you that this "firing" was no more than a skin blemish."

"And so back to results. They were emphatic and surpassed my rosiest hopes. In 1926 the stable had won about \$46,000; that is, about ten thousand dollars more than its ten year average. In 1927 it won over \$186,000. In 1926 it won 28 races,—in 1927 it won 58. The number of races won doubled, but the amount of money won, quadrupled."

"1928 was even better. The stable won 60 races worth \$234,640., putting the owner in the enviable position of leading the list of money winners."

"On July 1, 1928, my contract came to an end, and I left the farm. I felt that the yearling crop that year was much the best so far reared at Belmont. Unfortunately these horses were taken South for winter

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Hunting Notes: -



Warrenton

The Masters of Foxhounds of Virginia and the Carolinas had convened at North Wales the week before and foxes, foxes a plenty had gathered last Monday in defense: When Warrenton Hounds, under the acting Mastership of Harry Pool met at North Wales, they were hard to hold for two foxes were viewed during meeting time.

Hounds went beautifully, getting on a line straight away, circling at a good pace up through Clovelley, and then right handed over the Point to Point hill into the Emory's. Still holding their line on their original fox, though another fox joined in both were brought down through Clovelley and hounds denned one in a culvert on North Wales.

While passing the Club stables two more foxes had been viewed, and hounds were taken back following the denning, (when "Sinful" a splendid bitch almost accounted), into the property adjoining North Wales. Scent was good, but the trails of the two foxes were so criss-crossed that hounds were unable to pick up a line.

Going over into cover on the Paul Bowden's place, a fast run of 25 minutes was enjoyed on a grey, over the Alan Days' farm, and the fox was accounted for. Considerable credit is due the Warrenton Hounds for the direct manner that they held their line on this grey.

Among those out among the mecca of foxes were: Mrs. Clarke T. Baldwin and daughter Miss Jane, the Misses Sallie Spilman and Joan Emory, Mrs. George Cutting, Richard Wallach (first time since New Year's and his knee injury for him); Miss Lucie Duer, Kenneth Jenkins, Alex Calvert, Miss Anne Bartenstein, Billy Wilbur, Mrs. Edward Friendly and others.

Orange County

Saturday, the 15, was so cold and blustery that, although Hounds met at Mr. Phipps' Brick House and started a fox shortly after, few followers appeared and Hounds were unable to do much, so were taken in.

Monday's meet, on the other hand, which took place at Ball's Corner, provided a splendid run. Though cold, the weather was milder than other days of late and scenting conditions excellent. A fox was started on the Middleton place, now the property of Robert McConnell, taking hounds and field on a straight away run across Dick Hatcher's farm and into the Harold Talbott place. Continuing from there into Tom Chadwell's, the fox then swung across into Roger Lambdon's and crossed the road into the Sedan Cutting farm

With hounds doing great work, the fox carried them on to Middleton's Mountain at which point he swung back, following much the same line to the Talbott place again. Here he turned left through Ball's crossed into Mrs. Wren's farm, thence into Roger Lambdon's once more, again into the Cutting farm and straight across country towards Mr. Harper's. Here it was that hounds suffered a check and, as it was growing darker and colder by the minute, M. F. H. Fletcher Harper decided to call it a day, and a great day it was.

Hunting with Orange County this week were Mrs. Charles Harrison, Mr. and Mrs. William Phillips, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Young, Dr. Cary Langhorne, Miss Julia Whiting, Jack Skinner, Mrs. Johnston Redmond and others.

Blue Ridge

The small pack met at Annefield on Friday and the big pack at Clay Hill on Saturday. Due to the frozen ground they were taken in after an hour or so on each day.

The Big Pack met at Mt. Hebron on Monday and drew the Southern half of Bell's Woods, finding almost at once. The fox ran North the entire length of the covert, and then broke east, crossing the run near the Bell house and then South along the east bank, through the hanging covert nearly to the river. Here he turned east and ran straight for Shepherd's Hill. Just before reaching the covert, he turned sharp North and the pack overran for a short distance making the first check. Trinket made a pretty recovery and the pack then ran North parallel to the Chilly Hollow Road and turned West near Mr. Jones' house. They were then out of the panelled country, but the field were able to keep them in sight by riding farm lanes as they ran at a slower pace back to the Bell woods. The fox was far ahead and as hounds were moving slowly the master, decided to call it a day. The point was about 5 miles, and the distance as hounds ran nearly 12. The time an hour and some minutes. Conditions damp with little wind and temperature around 40, wind from N. E.

The big pack met at The Moorings on Wednesday but were soon taken in due to the frozen ground and a snow that began to fall soon after meeting time at 10 o'clock.

Middleburg

Meeting an hour later than usual, to let the going soften up a little more, Middleburg Hounds set off with Dan Sands, M. F. H. and Huntsman Maddux shortly after 12 last Saturday. Thirteen Foxcroft girls brought the field up to 31.

Shortly before one, Hounds started a magnificent big red, one of the sporting-est foxes in the country, on the Willie Benton Farm, down on the Goose Creek bottom, back of the orchard. The fox had hardly run three hundred yards when Hounds chopped her down, accounting. People had been joining Hounds all the way down as Hounds drew through the William Hitt place. At the time of the accounting, there were nearly 68 people in the field, with Mr. Sands.

Another fox was started on Miss Charlotte Noland's, run to Francis Mill property and then circled back

to the Walter West's, for about 25 minutes of sport, where the fox was put in. The going was extremely hard, and despite sunshine, the temperature hovered around 36 degrees.

On Monday, the meet was at Philomont. Hounds first drew covers across Dr. Frank Humphrey's farm then crossed Mr. Trustle's to Frank Fenton's, where two foxes were started, both large reds. Hounds were put on one, which gave a mile and a half swing around, before going in. The other was then picked up, going in the opposite direction, carrying on across Shirley Piggott's farm, and from there into Piedmont country.

It was then across the "Snickersville Pike", running from Aldie to Bluemont, a run of 50 to 60 minutes, with several losses first in a wheat field then in plow before scent finally failed.

Among those hunting with Middleburg the past week were: Harry Worcester Smith, James and Jack Skinner, Roger Fred and daughter, Miss Bettina Belmont, Arthur White, Mrs. Diana Sevastapoulo, Mrs. Robert Winnill and William B. Street, both of Warrenton; Barry Hall, Buddy Ward, Mrs. John Hay Whitney, Bruce Cabot, Waugh Glascock, Lud Patton, and others.

Piedmont

At the last minute Friday, with the thermometer rising, though scarcely above freezing, Dr. A. C. Randolph, M. F. H. Piedmont gave orders, and hunting there was, with the meet at William Langley's on the Atoka road. It was cold, and few knew of the last minute decision, so but 15 ardent followers fared forth.

Drawing down through Langley's into the Goose Creek bottom, a fox was started and slow-trailed, the thermometer was rising and the scent was spotty. The fox was viewed on the Llewellyn place, and ran on through the Rockburn Farm of Hubert Phipps' up the creek and into the Glascock place, where hounds made a loss.

Huntsman Craun following advice

drew the Wolf land, then came back across Rockburn, on the eastern end. Another fox was started back of Llewellyn's on the J. S. Phipps' Lake Place, and gave followers a fast burst, circling around west of Rockburn Farm again.

The going was hard in spots, and again where sun had got to it, it was slippery. Just as hounds started another fox on the Wolf place, and set sail for Orange County, Mrs. Robert Winnill came to grief, in the middle of a field, when her horse over-reached and cut himself down badly.

At a great pace, hounds, Huntsman, Master and the small field crossed the Butler land, into the new Johnson place, circling by the John B. Anderson property, on through Orange County past the Garrett place, almost to Freddy Prince's, where a loss was made in the plow.

Considering it a good day, after four hours and three foxes, and with the sun dropping low over the Blue Ridge, Dr. Randolph called hounds in, and it was a long hack home for the few who were still out.

Among those hunting were: Mrs. Diana Guest Sevastapoulo, George Kingsley, Mrs. John Hay Whitney, Dr. Cary Langhorn, Bruce Cabot, Mrs. Winnill, Harry Worcester Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Young, Arthur White, Fred Carter, George Roberts Slater, Henry Frost, Waugh Glascock and others.

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Friday, January 21, 1938

Editorials

A SIGN OF DISTINCTION

A most interesting suggestion was made by means of a letter to The Chronicle upon the problem that all green horses provide in the hunting field. It is impossible in the press of a run for every rider to remain at a safe distance from the heels of every other horse in the field. Sport is too keen, sportsmen too eager to draw a safety zone around every animal beyond which no rider can enter.

The problem of the green horse that is liable to let fly at an approaching rider and cause damage to horse and man is a difficult one, for the man on the green horse has no means of telling whether his horse will kick out hunting or not. It is easy enough to warn riders of an old hunter's habit of kicking in the field. The custom is an established one, of putting a red ribbon on his tail. It is a danger signal to all riders. But the green horse is a different problem.

No one, least of all the man who is riding the green horse with a view to selling him as quickly as possible as a finished product, wishes to mark him out as a kicker. But every green horse, with but a few days experience hunting is a prospective kicker. No matter how competent a judge his rider may be, he isn't qualified to guarantee that his horse will not kick out hunting. He is an untried product who is a danger to the rest of the field. He may swerve at a jump, he may refuse, he may fall. Any one of these things is a danger to the other members of the field. It warrants some notice being made of the fact that the horse is new, untried. Then why not put a green ribbon on his tail? There is no implication of blame attached to a green horse. He need not be a dangerous horse to carry a green ribbon. His only blame is his inexperience. The green ribbon will tell other riders that here is a horse whose abilities have not been thoroughly tested in day after day of grueling sport, sport that exacts every ounce of strength, of control, of temper and of judgement from the horse.

Many a green horse will give as fine a performance out hunting, if not finer than the older hunter who may easily grow careless where it is all new to the youngster. Then the green ribbon will be but a feather in the cap of the novice who is proving his worth by a fine performance. Here is an opportunity for every owner of a green horse not only to excuse his fault if fault there can be from inexperience, but also to add to his fame by bringing attention to his promise for future ability in the performance of the day. Moreover the man on the young horse over which he is taking pains that involves several years of work, may be anxious to sell him, but does not want to ride up to every member of the field and say, "Here is a good future prospect for you. See how well he goes." A green ribbon advertises the youngster as one with years ahead of him, as one for the future for every man interested in good horses. The green ribbon can be a sign of distinction as well as a warning, an advertisement as well as a protection for every horseman.

THE ILLS OF A GIANT

This country when reviewed as a whole, takes on the proportions of some huge giant whose heart is the heart of a nation that beats steadily on through bad times as well as good. The giant has brains, millions upon millions of them, each constantly active and each working in its individual cell to affect the life of this great being.

The pulse of the giant beats fast or slow as it responds to the relative activity upon which he is engaged. During the war the huge colossus was spurred to superhuman efforts. Every bit of power that he possessed was straining to greater activity.

Keyed to a tremendous pitch, the giant collapsed in 1929. His pulse beat slowly, his breath came faintly. There was something wrong with the digestive system. The giant could not consume his food. There was an appetite, but he seemed to have eaten more than was good for him. Day and night his brain searched and worried over his ailments, but his knowledge of what was wrong was too small. He attempted to cure one part, but forgot about another. He neglected the general welfare for quack remedies of the moment. The colossus was like his smaller counterpart, the human being, but his make up was so vast that the knowledge of the human could not be applied without becoming warped by the size of the whole sick frame.

What one doctor prescribed for one condition seemed to work against the orders of the other. Instead of all the medicines pulling together, each had

a different result on the huge patient as he lay sprawled in his helplessness all over the land.

The stomach, which is the mass of consumers, needed food. The brains, that are the leaders, wanted to provide it and knew only that the stomach should have food. The digestive tract, that great body of producers who manufacture and sell the food to consumers, seemed to be able to function, but what was offered to the stomach, the stomach could not take. The blood, the muscle, the bone of the great creature that is represented by all the raw products produced by the farmers, the miners and the lumbermen, those great fields known as the resources of the giant, were there, but they were unable to give the strength needed.

Recently a change is being made in the treatment of the giant's ailments. The symptoms are not being considered separately. They are being brought together in order that one part is not cured at the expense of the other. The giant, so huge as to be difficult of comprehension as one person, is at last being viewed in his entirety.

Out of this imagery of the past few years in which stimulants of one kind or another have been given the patient, has come a new knowledge, the knowledge that each separate function of the nation is interdependent on the other. In the President's conference with business men and with labor lies an attempt to intelligently make the necessary adjustments. No part of the giant is defective. He is just a huge being that has grown too fast. His condition can best be remedied, not by stimulating one part and leaving the other, but by considering each unit as an integral part of the whole system to be brought together, disciplined, restrained and encouraged to function in intelligent consciousness of the welfare of the entire body.

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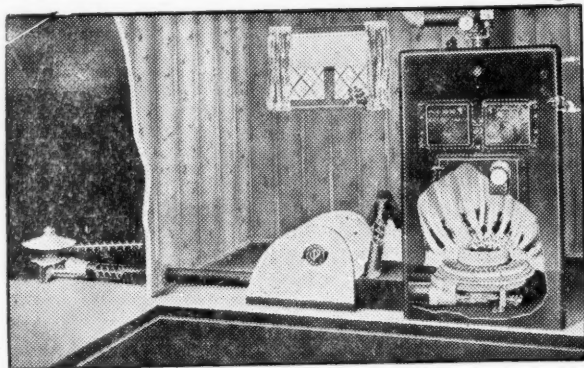
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TOWN CRIER

Continued from Page One
upon the release order and neither one did, so the forgotten Happy spent six days in jail instead of two. Now, at the very reasonable rate of two days for one drunk, Happy's claims in the matter of equations have some merit.

The Town Crier has information that leads to the alarming conclusion that the Chronicle is getting to be a habit, a Necessity, an OBSESSION with many of les femmes et les hommes in the town. A matron was heard to openly declare that the needs of to-be-washed breakfast dishes and a school-going child went unheeded on Friday mornings while she devoured the town paper from "kiver" to kiver"! "O Tempora, O Mores"!

The newly organized Civic Improvement Committee, headed by Col. D. C. Sands and comprised of Miss Charlotte Noland, Mrs. Sands, Mrs. J. T. Skinner met with these Council members at Foxcroft Thursday afternoon; Mayor Wm. J. Luck, J. T. Skinner, A. F. Chappelle and Dr. H. A. Spittler, at which time tentative plans were made to beautify this unsightly town which is Middleburg. Mrs. Henry Fairfax will be asked to contact Highway Commissioner Shirley in Richmond in regard to the condition of Washington Street and some method evolved by which the shoulders of the street may be stoned without disturbing the century-old trees that line the thoroughfare. The townspeople appreciate the interest that is being shown by Miss Noland, Mr. Sands and others and will welcome any plan of relief from the mud and or dust.

Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Duffey were hosts at dinner Thursday evening, the occasion being the birthday of their son, J. P. Duffey. These guests were present, Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Sabin, Mr. and Mrs. T. Walter Fred and Miss Anna L. Duffey.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. D. Piggott are receiving congratulations upon the birth Thursday at the Loudoun Hospital of a son, their third child.

Miss Eleanor Link and T. D. Link, jr., of Alexandria were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. Donald Gartrell.

Misses Mary and Katherine Douglass and Mrs. John D. Moore left this week for Miami, Florida where they will spend the winter.

Miss Louise Ashton of Washington spent the week-end with her brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. James Ashton.

POLYATA VICTOR

Continued from Page One

again, which won her respect at Bowie last November, carried off the honors in the seven furlong Hallandale, for three-year-old fillies.

The daughter of Polydor-Atys was sensibly rated back of the pace until reaching the head of the stretch, where she promptly responded to urging and took command, holding on readily to the finish as Catalysis made her challenge too late for more than a driving second.

On Friday, January 14, Westy's Hero, C. W. Pershall's recent victor at Tropical Park, added another \$1,000 purse to his winnings by annexing a three-year-old claiming race, distance one mile.

The bay Dark Hero colt out of Westy's Queen broke on top with a rush to the turn, where he was kept under steadying restraint, unchallenged, to an easy victory while Span-

ish Maid fought hard for second place.

That day witnessed another On Watch triumph as Max Hirsch's One Jest captured the Sunset Islands, a six furlong contest for three-year-old fillies.

The bay daughter of On Watch—Queen of Jest got away with alacrity, rushed to command in the opening furlong from which point she held sway throughout to win handily after shaking off the challenge of Join Us.

On Saturday, January 15, a son of Polydor, J. B. Partridge's Sunanair out of Sunny Lassie, worked his way around against strong opposition to win a mile claiming race for four-year-olds and upward along with the second heat of the double.

The five-year-old bay gelding, after getting away well, was held back to follow the pace until midway around the turn, then moved ahead with steady determination to wear down Top Tax in a driving finish.

TEDDY TOPS LIST

Continued from Page One
ranked at the very top of the heap of the two-year-old performers.

Mrs. John Hay Whitney's Llangollen Farms Valorous had a reputable stake winner in Bold Turk who accounted for seven wins in all during the season just passed and four stakes, with winnings of \$15,485.

The following horses won stakes in 1937, and are either owned, bred by Virginians or sired by stallions standing in Virginia to-day.

Araho Lass, ch. f., 1935, by Teddy—Superstitious, 1 win, 1 stake, \$5,430.

Bold Turk, ch., 1935, by Valorous—Bosporus, 7 wins, 4 stakes, \$15,485.

Case Ace, b, 1934, by Teddy—Sweetheart, 3 wins, 1 stake, \$9,590.

Clean Out, b. m., by Pompey—Sweep Out, 5 wins, 2 stakes, \$1,845.

Columbiana, b. f., 1933, by Petee—Wrack—Firetop, 5 wins, 1 stake, \$52,250.

Esposa, ch. m., 1932, by Espino—Quick Batter, 8 wins, 8 stakes, \$50,690.

Fair Knightess, b. f., 1933, by Bright Knight—Fair Phantom, 5 wins, 5 stakes, \$27,765.

Fairy Hill, ch. g., 1934, by Messenger, Star Fairy, 1 win, 1 stake, \$45,425.

Firethorn, br., 1932, by Sun Briar—Baton Rouge, 1 win, 1 stake, \$6,550.

Genie Palatine, b. f., 1933, by Genie—Sun Palatine, 8 wins, 1 stake, \$2,405.

Floragina, ch. f., 1935, by Gino—Floránada, 3 wins, 1 stake, \$3,310.

Happy Bolivar, b. g., 1933, by Happy Argo—Vanity Fair, 4 wins, 1 stake, \$5,375.

Jacola, br. f., 1935, by Jacopo—La France, 5 wins, 1 stake, \$28,430.

Joyride, b. g., 1933, by Happy Argo—Celebration 7 wins, 1 stake, \$1,620.

Maetall, br. c., 1935, by Tall Timber—Duley, 4 wins, 2 stakes, \$10,575.

National Anthem, ch. g., 1931, by American Flag—Golden Melody, 1 win, 1 stake, \$2,990.

Nedayr, br. c., 1935, by Neddie—Sunayr, 3 wins, 2 stakes, \$37,740.

Pasteurized, ch. c., 1935, by Milkman—Peake, 4 wins, 1 stake, \$4,685.

Pompoon, b. c., 1934, by Pompey—Conagh, 1 win, 1 stake, \$18,250.

Poona, b. f., 1935, by Pompey—Conagh, 2 wins, 1 stake, \$1,080.

Rex Flag, ch. g., 1934, by Omar Khayyam—Pennant Queen, 2 wins, 2 stakes, \$16,600.

Rosenna, ch. f., 1934, by The Sa-
trap—Garden Rose, 2 wins, 1 stake, \$8,525.

Rough Time, ch. g., 1934, by Grand Time—Sand Trap, 6 wins, 3 stakes, \$14,230.

Route One, b. g., 1932, by Messenger—My Mistake, 1 win, 1 stake, \$2,550.

Sir Emerson, b. c., 1933, by Petee—Wrack—La Rambla, 3 wins, 1 stake, \$3,210.

Stage Beauty, b. f., 1935, by Strolling Player—Modification, 5 wins, 1 stake, \$5,255.

Star Flower, b. f., 1935, by Dark Hero—Candy Star, 5 wins, 1 stake, \$2,370.

Strabo, b. c., 1934, by Pompey—Blood Royal, 8 wins, 4 stakes, \$32,650.

Sun Alexandria, b. c., 1935, by Sun Briar—Alexandria, 2 wins, 1 stake, \$6,975.

Table Stakes, ch. c., 1935, by Valorous—Sister Joan, 1 win, 1 stake, \$2,350.

Teddy Haslam, b. g., 1933, by Teddy—Sweetheart, 9 wins, 2 stakes, \$3,105.

Teddy's Comet, br. c., 1935, by Teddy—Flying Comet, 5 ½ wins, 1 ½ stakes, \$26,100.

Third Party, br. f., 1935, by Teddy—Celebration, 2 wins, 1 stake, \$4,760.

Tinder Box, b. g., 1934, by Bright Knight—Princess Tina, 6 wins, 1 stake, \$4,440.

Watchcase, b. f., 1935, by On Watch—Mad Hattie, 4 wins, 1 stake, \$2,440.

Wise Player, ch. g., 1932, by Strolling Player—Heart o'Gold, 4 wins, 1 stake, \$4,280.

Zoic, br. g., 1933, by Prince of Wales—Zenobia, 9 wins, 2 stakes, \$7,230.

Totals: wins 151 ½, stakes 62 ½, \$478,560.00.

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pork pie



By Carol White

I wonder how many people have informal Sunday night suppers. We always do as we never know how many people will be here. We get into a bridge or 21 game of a Sunday afternoon and "they" stay on, sometimes till late to finish a rubber or break even, and friends of ours, Bettina's and even Ridge's stop in to see us and stay on for supper.

Now for these necessarily elastic meals only certain dishes are practical. Ones that can be stretched in case more people than you had roughly counted on arrive, or so many less that the food can be made use of the next day and not wasted.

I have tried out heaps of dishes for these Sunday night affairs and am putting down some of the ones I like best.

Of course the old standby is cold meat and salad, a cheese board and milk toast for the hot dish. But you get tired of the same old thing week after week and the following recipes will be a nice change.

LAMB STEW SHORTCAKES

Make a big pot of good rich lamb stew (or Irish stew as some people call it). Get the butcher to cut the lamb (I always use the shoulder) in rather small uniform pieces and use carrots, peas, onions and a few potatoes. Season highly. Have biscuit dough ready and according to the amount of guests you have to feed you will know how many cakes to make. One, the size of a regular layer cake will feed a good many. Roll dough about an inch thick and cut out with a round cake pan. Two rounds for each cake. Bake, split, butter thickly and put one piece on a fairly deep dish, cover with the stew add another layer etc. till on top after you have covered with stew sprinkle chopped parsley.

MOCK TERRAPIN

Take 1 calf's liver, have butcher remove the gall, cut the liver in pieces about the size of the palm of your hand, boil till tender, lay on a dish to cool, remove skin and cut into small pieces. Take 6 hard boiled egg yolks, mash them up in the liquor that is in the dish in which the liver was laid. Put liver and eggs in a chafing dish and dot plentifully with butter and season with red pepper and salt. Cover dish and let this get good and hot, add a wine glass of sherry and mix well, keep top on for another five minutes and serve plain or on toast.

BRUNSWICK STEW

1 chicken cut into small pieces, 1 cup of fresh corn, 1 cup potatoes (diced and raw) 1 cup fresh lima beans, 1/2 cup tomato juice, 4 slices

of bacon cut into small pieces, 2 tablespoons thickening.

Cook chicken, add vegetables and then the bacon last. Salt and pepper to taste.

Of course canned vegetables may be used instead of fresh, but wait till the proper season to have this, its much better fresh.

Then there is curry. Curry of almost anything. Left over meats, hard boiled eggs or shrimp (canned). The best curry is the one that the recipe is for, but in an emergency make a cream sauce and add curry powder to taste, serve with rice and chutney. But the McCoy is more trouble to make and has to be prepared sometime before hand:

INDIAN CURRY

4 large onions cut in rings and fried in plenty of dripping till soft but not brown. Add 2 tablespoons curry or paste. 1 diced sour apple or some rhubarb or tomato or banana. Fry all well, stirring constantly. Thicken with semolina (this is hard to get and flour will do) stir till all fat has been absorbed (you must judge your quantity) then add stock or water, enough to make a thick sauce (the beef juice will thin it). Add cut up beefsteak, 3 or 4 pounds when it comes to a boil let it simmer or steam till ready to serve.

TO SERVE:

Pass rice first. Have it cooked dry and each grain separate.

Then pass the curry sauce, and then the condiments.

If you intend to have curry often buy a condiment dish. This is a big wooden or laquer covered dish with small dishes fitted into it. A round one in the middle and fan shaped ones around it. In the middle dish put the chutney (Major Grays I like) In one dish put freshly grated coconut, in the next finely chopped peanuts, then take hard boiled eggs and in one dish rice the yolks and in the next rice the whites. Chopped pickled walnuts are good and I have used pickled, tiny pearl onions, boiled and ground liver or thin strips of truffles. On another dish pass Bombay Dick (a fish that is sold dry and must be heated thoroughly in order to be able to crumble it over your curry.

Serve curry as a separate dish. Never with vegetables, as the proper way to eat curry is to add a bit of each kind of condiment to the rice and sauce on your plate, crumble the bombay duck and mix this all together. Make a regular pudding of it. Anytime you see anyone mixing their curry you may be sure they have lived in the far East, not just toured through, as in that way they pick up customs from other tourists, which as you can well imagine is not indigenous to the country.

JOHNS' PARISH

Rev. D. Campbell Mayers, Rector		
Middleburg	Aldie	Oatlands
	First Sunday	
11 A. M.	7:30 P. M.	9:30 A. M.
	Second Sunday	
7:30 P. M.	11 A. M.	9:30 A. M.
	Third Sunday	
11 A. M.	9 A. M.	7:30 P. M.
	Fourth Sunday	
11 A. M.	9 A. M.	7:30 P. M.
	Fifth Sunday	
11 A. M.	9 A. M.	7:30 P. M.
	Church School	
10 - 10:45	10:45	
	Every Sunday	

TRINITY CHURCH

Upperville, Va.
19th Sunday after Trinity.
9:30 Sunday School.
11:00 Holy-Communion and Sermon.

Letters To Editors

Editors of the Chronicle.

Dear Sirs:

A frightfully sensible suggestion was made recently by "Green Ribbon", in The Letters to the Editors Column. If the "Green Ribboned" tailed horse represented either a young one, new to the hounds and hunting field, or a playful animal, then everyone coming near would be careful and cautious from the outset.

There are a lot of horses, grand hunters, (as fine as they come, honest jumpers with plenty of gallop,) that one just can't fool with. With Piedmont recently. I witnessed a perfect example. One of these friendly fellows with lots of conversation, approached a lovely lady riding aside, and reached over and touched her upon the shoulder with his hand. In doing this, his horse's shoulder came in contact with the lady's mount, who unknowing of the presence of another animal, reared decidedly.

Fortunately for everyone, the lady was not unseated, although so straight up did the horse stand, that it looked terribly dangerous, and was. Both the lady-side-saddler and her husband remonstrated with the "friendly-fellow"--that "you abso-

lutely shouldn't take such chances with the horse."

Had this lady's mount had a "Green-tail", no such "chances" or familiarities would have been taken.

"Green-tails" is such an excellent thought that every Hunt should make it a regulation. "Red-Tails" for kicker and the unruly. "Green-tails" for the novice and the playful.

Yours,
BERKS.

Classified Directory

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NOTICE—The Fauquier Field Trial Assn., will meet in the Warren Green, Warrenton, January 26th., Wednesday, for the purpose of discussing a spring field trial, and important changes to the constitution.

— Prescriptions — SPECIAL VETERINARY WORM POWDER

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MINERAL NUTRITION

Continued from Page Two

racing. Practically all of them contracted influenza of the most malignant type, despite them being "prize-fighters"—(as the trainer put it), they were all severely ill. Many of them were raced perhaps too soon after this sickness. In any event, the horses that I was confident would prove the best group sent into the racing stable from the farm, turned out to be of very little use for racing."

"After I left Belmont, the practices I had adopted to assure an ample supply of minerals, were not continued. It is interesting and perhaps significant that the winnings of the stables fell rather sharply to a point about the same as where they had been before the mineralizing program had been put into effect. I believe thoroughly that such a mineralizing program should be repeated every three years. Certainly it should have been repeated at Belmont."

"In this story there is one point of cardinal interest. The owner in question raced only the animals he had bred himself, with one exception, that I recall. The large winnings, therefore, were entirely made, to all intents and purposes, by animals bred at Belmont. When given an adequate supply of minerals contained in a proper feeding schedule these animals proved themselves about the best race horses in the country. Without proper nutrition, they were indifferent performers."

"I take the liberty of giving you this story in some detail because I know of no other case where all the horses of a large racing stable came from one farm,—a farm where the breeding stock remained the same both before and after the experiment in nutrition,—and where the horses came from comparative obscurity to the pinnacle of success and then after the experiment in nutrition was discontinued, returned to obscurity."

"I hope that these facts which I have outlined may be of service not only to breeders of race horses but to breeders and owners of other types of horses as well wherever the physical welfare of the horse is of importance."

ENGLISH NATIONAL

Continued from Page One

of the few entire horses entered among the 79 nominated, a total of 19 more than were listed for the '37 classic. He has been well prepped by the celebrated trainer Reginald Hobbs, and has won, among others, the Lonsdale 'Chase which is considered a noble triumph. He was nominated last year but didn't go.

What Have You, owned by Mrs. Frank M. Gould, trained on this side, by William Streett, and winner before being shipped over in 1937, of the Foxcatcher National at Far Hill, Md., has benefitted greatly in his year in England. He will have no reason not to give the course a real try, though a temperamental and moody one, he is always doubtful about getting off from the post. Last year it may be recalled, he bolted for the paddock with Mr. Streett, refusing to run; and then started, fell over the first fence. However when he won the Foxcatcher after spotting the field 20 lengths, he proved he could run and jump.

Other American owned horses nominated are: F. Ambrose Clark's La Touche, a French horse; Paul Mellon's Drinmore Lad, an Irish horse; Robert Lehman's Didoric and J. B. Snow's Delachance, both bred in England.

Mr. Mellon's Drinmore Lad ran well in this country several years ago, winning the Carolina Cup, the Deep Run Hunt Cup and was second in a great race to Melita, by a 1/2 a length in the Radnor in Philadelphia. He has won over the Aintree course, but in shorter races, and only once around. He is a tough horse, and

"you are never beaten on him until you get back", it has been said.

Royal Mail, Cooleen, Puckabelle and Ego, the first four to finish last year, and Pencraik, sixth among the seven finishers, were nominated, but missing were the names of Reynolds-town, winner in 1935, and 1936, and the popular Golden Miller, 1934 victor.

Davey Jones, which lost the 1936 race when a rein broke and he ran out at the last fence while leading, also was among the nominees.

Airgeadsios, favorite in the early books at 18-1, was named, but his owner, Sir Francis Towle, announced the horse wouldn't start unless he received what he considers a fair weight. This horse has won over the course three times, winning the Beechers Chase in November. He is a phenomenal jumper, one of the "best ever seen over the Aintree jumps".

Airgeadsios, owned by a man who can hardly afford to have a horse of this value "in the air", could not be bought for less than \$50,000 and 25 per cent of the National stake if he won, when approached last December.

CHILDREN'S HOUSE

Continued from Page One

for needy children, homeless and wards of the County, where they will be kept and nourished until they are children fit for boarding homes or for adoption. The House to open shortly will begin by caring for eight at a time, as present underwritings and facilities do not allow for more.

Arthur Janes, Commissioner of Public Welfare for the Commonwealth of Virginia with Senator Thomas Glascock, have sanctioned the Children's House. Pres. Lawrence Bartenstein, of the Warrenton Chamber of Commerce has expressed the Chamber's willingness to cooperate in any way possible, and he himself will offer his legal guidance, and

see that the Children's House complies with all Virginia Legislation and requirements.

Members of the group and Committee who are exerting every effort to properly finance this undertaking will be published in a future issue.

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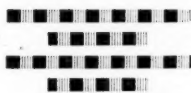
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KATTY

My dear—

I cannot begin to tell (?) you how boring it is for me to write you and suppress what I really have to say! but as I wrote you last week that I felt my letter would be censored and believe me, Old Top, it was! I cannot believe it was Stacy, as he lives too far away, (in the sticks), so it must be that Gerry Webb, the great newspaper man, (in his own mind), but just wait, I'll sure scratch him to pieces.

It's the same old story though, the old gals can't take it and the "gents" don't like my letters, (they get shaky at the thought that I might divulge some of their inner secrets). I would adore to put some of them on the spot!

Well, I will leave the old birds who are losing their feathers and pick a little on the young ones and see if they can take it. I was startled during the holidays to see how these girls could make their faces look so ghostly (or should I say ghastly?), blondes pasting lipstick meant for brunettes and vice-versa; if they could only look ahead and see what they will look like at thirty-five, (lets say), it's a — shame that they won't act their age. They could be so lovely, but such manners (fierce) some of them have, (that goes for the boys too). Speaking of the very young, Boopie Jenkins, what a pretty little thing she is, but Golly Gosh! how can she be so snooty to the friends she went with before her marriage and when Ken was still at Harvard!!!

Tom Byrd is back from another shooting trip. Holy Pete! what a shot he is. Margaret Byrd has a collection of beaux. Tom's mother would make an ideal "grandmother-in-law."

Do you remember Philip Broadmead? The other night in Washington I had a bit of a chat with him and I say, Old Dear, he must have had a cold. His voice sounded so much deeper. He is grim enough at the wheel of his 1900 Rolls Royce, but in the drawing room —!

Hope you read the letter to the Editor in last week's Chronicle signed A Rebel, for I know you would appreciate it as I did. Gosh! it was swell.

You should have seen our friend "Lud" Patton out hunting with Middleburg last Monday, turned out in "Down on the Farm" clothes. He knows (and can afford) better but he apparently doesn't know a lame horse, even when he's on one.

Snow White has left for California with her seven dwarfs. She is headed for Hollywood to take her place so they say, among the immortals of Movie Land.

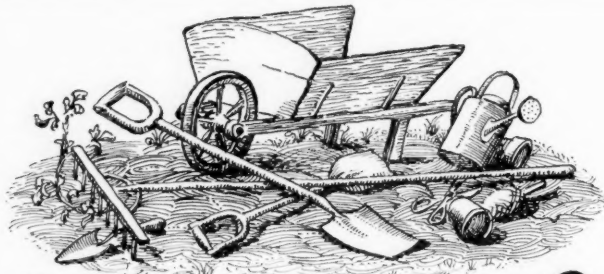
If I could only write you more, but I don't dare.

Bye bye, old Vixen,
Affec.

"KATTY."

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GARDENING

THE GARDEN SITE

By Rachel Lloyd

If you have thought of a garden at all, you must have thought of where you would put it. This is often decided for you either by the location of the house, the size of the acreage, etc. However, there are a few things to be considered if you are to get the most pleasure out of your garden.

First have it as near the house as possible. If your porch or terrace reaches right into it, so much the better. (These articles do not apply to large, formal places.) This not only makes it easier for you to care for, but both you and your friends can enjoy it from inside the house and as you sit outside on your porch. It makes it more convenient to get water to it, as you can have an outside spigot easily installed, or if you must be very saving of your water in summer, you can get a tremendous wooden barrel, set it on a stand about one foot high, paint it white with the hoops black, and let all the rain water off the roof drain into it. This is done very often in England and makes a more than attractive addition to the country garden. Of course, this will not water the lawns and all that, but it takes care of your pet plants and shrubs. Rain water, incidentally, is the best means of watering a garden, as it contains the best minerals for the soil.

The next most important thing to worry about are the points of the compass. A lot of people think that their garden must face South with the sun all day long, at least I did, but that is all very well for other climates than ours. This time of year the sun-

ny location seems the only one and for that reason the first garden I made here, was in a very warm, sunny spot. This was fine until the middle of May. My cold frames did beautifully and everything seemed to be larger than any other garden, and then in May I learned my lesson. The sun got so hot, my poor little plants, no matter how much I watered them, began to wither. I couldn't work in the garden until after five because I got a headache, and all in all my prize sunny location became a Hades. Next year, circumstances decided that if I was to have a garden, it must be on the east end of a house, which meant complete shade from eleven thirty on. This seemed like too much shade, but as time went on, I was to find out that this shade was my greatest blessing. The flowers and box grew twice the size, and from noon on, it was a most pleasant place to spend the day. Since then, I have found that sun gives energy to the plant, and that this energy in turn, makes the wheels go round. In other words, the plants begin to breathe in the various chemicals out of the air and soil and develop. Therefore, it is better to store that energy in the cool of the day rather than continuing it throughout and burning the plant. From the experience, I have drawn the conclusion that if you can arrange to have your garden in shade during part of the day, it is better, and as long as the morning or afternoon sun, preferably the morning, hits it, then there is nothing to worry about. If you have no other choice than direct South, plant some shade trees in the South west corner.

Who Remembers?

A page from the stirring Prohibition days was brought to mind with the recent visit of Rev. and Mrs. H. C. Marsh to this community in which Rev. Mr. Marsh served as pastor of the Methodist church for four years.

It was in 1923, the Prohibition baby was scarce three years old, when Mr. Marsh went squirrel hunting down in Negro Mountain and found a large and flourishing "dew factory". No one was about and the minister retired without firing a shot.

As all good citizens should and few did in those days, the preacher reported the whereabouts of the still to the authorities who actually destroyed it, thereby bringing down the wrath of the whole bootleg population upon the hapless and wholly unprotected head of the minister.

Shortly thereafter, as he was making a pastoral call in the same neighborhood, the preacher was ambushed and shot at on a lonely, muddy road in Negro Mountain. One bullet took effect in a small book in his breast pocket, the nose of the missile passed entirely through the book to the inner back. This attack was followed

soon by threatening letters against the man's life, all of which were sent immediately to Richmond where they no doubt still rest unmolested by the authorities. Governor Trinkle exerted himself to the extent of declaring that "perhaps the minister was over zealous", but certainly no such thing could be said of his Excellency.

Next the bootleggers fired the parsonage, pouring gasoline on wood



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New York

under a side porch. This, however, was discovered before it had done extensive damage, although the fire was set late at night. Angered by this abortive attempt on the preacher's life, his enemies then mailed him a box of candy purportedly from another minister in a nearby county. Examination of the candy showed enough cyanide of potassium in each piece to kill twenty men.

When this ruse failed, the parsonage garage along with the preacher's new Ford was fired and burned to the ground. A man was seen lurking about the premises from time to time and the congregation decided to light the buildings entirely around on the outside and this was done for several months.

A Law Enforcement Committee was formed in the County, which stirred the bootleg fraternity to rabid extremes. Threats of death and destruction of property were mailed to prominent residents who had dared brave the enemy's wrath. The late Capt. C. M. McCormick, a fearless leader in the movements to exterminate the law breakers, visited a few of the leading dispensers of "cheer" and, face to face, told them what they might expect if the threats were carried out or further outrages perpetrated.

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In The Country:-

It is worse than keeping up with the Jones to know where the wandering ones of the Hunt Country are these days. Mrs. William B. Streett, and daughter Miss Sally have wended westward to "down country" Oklahoma, staying with her sister Mrs. Marshall Randolph for six weeks. William B. Streett has gone to Georgia, to shoot with Joe Brooks for several weeks.

Joining the Florida trek last Friday, the John R. Buchanans closed up Leny Manor and headed for the land of waving palms, accompanied by their guest, Mrs. Florence Llewellyn, while daughter Miss Polly Buchanan is at Ayreshire with her aunt, Mrs. Walter McK. Jones. Likewise went Mrs. Diana Sevastopoulo, her hunting spirits somewhat dampened by the recent bad weather here in Virginia. She is with her mother, Mrs. Frederick Guest at the Villa Artemis, Palm Beach.

Taking to the high seas, Mrs. Arthur White and daughter Miss Bettina Belmont will be leaving Sunday to set sail for Jamaica. At the moment "Carol" is prepared to leave the Chronicle well stocked with Pork Pies enough to last till her return. Let's hope she picks up some spicy recipes down there. From Warrenton, Mr. and Mrs. Lindsay Fitch and their small daughter Margaret are planning to sail a week from tomorrow, the 29th to be exact, on the Roma for a two months stay in Paris. Also, Miss May Noble, who has been the guest of the Walter McK. Jones up at Ayreshire and has had to delay her return to Puerto Rico on account of that broken arm, a memento of her first visit to the States, will be sailing for home on the 27th.

The Charles Harrisons have been down for a burst of hunting, but the weather man has cut much of the sport short. Mrs. Harrison has remained over in Spottswood, in hopes; while Mr. Harrison is back in Philadelphia.

Mrs. J. A. C. Keith has gone to Richmond to visit Mrs. Carter Scott, and attend the Women's Auxiliary Institute of the Episcopal Diocese of Virginia. Others going to Richmond for this meeting, held under the guidance of the Board of Religious Education of the Diocese of Va., are Mrs. William Hodgkin and Miss Binnie Hamilton.

Rev. and Mrs. Paul Bowden are anticipating a motor trip to Florida on or about the 7th of February. Mrs. J. C. Williams and Mrs. Baldwin Spilman Sr., are also going to Lauderdale Beach, Fla., where the Bowdens will be.

The Frederick Hasericks are off to Vero Beach, Fla., on the 12th of next month, and will take the lovely Miss Jane Wilbur too; she will double to Camden for the Virginians' Horse Show, which J. North Fletcher and Miss Wilhelmine Kirby are now busy on. North's stables are running over with horses, but quarters have been procured for more on the way. It is good by to the Hasericks and Miss Wilbur however for some six weeks.

The George Greenhalghs gave a dinner party last Saturday at Springbury, their new home over in the Blue Ridge Hunt country. Guests were Dr. and Mrs. Lewis Allen, the William Bell Watkins, (he the M. F. H. who hunts his own hounds and gives such great sport), the Abram Hewitts, the Ben Randolphs, Miss Jane Cary Randolph, George Greenhalgh, Jr., and John Bridge.

Mr. and Mrs. Holger Bidstrup, since leaving Middleburg after the holidays, have been visiting Mrs. Bidstrup's brother, John H. Whitfield and Mrs. Whitefield at West Hartford, Conn., before going on to their home in Likely, British Columbia.

After all the excitement about the contemplated visit from Mrs. Jane Fowler Bassett, and everyone's house turned upside down in anticipation of her arrival, she passed us up and landed in Florida, non-stop, not even for a day's hunting; and for the win-

ter too, until spring racing commences in the Carolinas.

Mrs. John B. Anderson, one of the Chronicle's first and most devoted friends in this country, dropped by to see us and could do no more than leave a note in our "Write me a Note" box. Mrs. Anderson has spent 25 years in Virginia, so probably it isn't the first time she's gone calling and found everyone out.

Some Middleburgers interested in the sprouting of a boy scout troop in Loudoun County are Mr. and Mrs. G. Basil Hall, Mr. and Mrs. Barrington E. B. Ball, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas U. Dudley and Miss Charlotte Noland. All are said to be going to attend a rally in Leesburg today.

Off to Southern Pines on Monday, Richard "Dickey" Wallach will visit the Almet Jenks and then go on to contribute his share to the preparations for the Sand Hills Cup which comes off in March, of which he is racing secretary.

It is to be Mountain Lions (Puma or Cugar, as you prefer), for the fox-hunters: the William Hulburts, the Reginald Bishops and Sammy Sands this and next month when they go west to Arizona by motor and trailer. With friend George Greenough, they anticipate hunting the wiley man-sized cats, and don't expect to bring them home alive, and the sport is to follow the hounds.

The Raymond Tartieres are just back from a sojourn in the windy-frigid City of Chicago. Raymond revels in Virginia and is loath to leave or live elsewhere; as his farming interests are pronounced and many.

Mrs. Dobson Altemus and Mrs. Richard Norris, both of Schuylkill, Pa., aunt of Mrs. John Hay Whitney were down last Thursday and Friday. They followed the Piedmont Hunt, viewed many foxes, and Col. John Butler and then made a run for his farm and a refreshing visit.

The Fauquier County Fish and Game Protective Assn., met last week in Warrenton, and elected Edwin B. King President to succeed the retiring D. H. Lees. A number of recommendations were made in changing the regulations, which were forwarded to the State Game Conservation Board. Barry B. Hall, of Loudoun County, present at the meeting, told of the success of the rest days in Loudoun, and it was suggested that rest days be held in Fauquier next season. Among those attending the meeting were: Dr. W. G. Trow, Irving Garrett, Hubert Phipps, Frank Gaskins, Thomas Atkinson, L. L. Hutchinson, E. B. King, James K. Douglas, Fauquier County Game Warden; Col. J. D. Richards, J. C. Rawlings, Rev. Paul D. Bowden, J. Ray Larcome, F. W. Sharp, Sr., and Jr., Val Stieglitz, and J. E. Barnhart.

Good old E. W. "Bunny" Winmill who has enjoyed the lucrative income from the "California House" office building these past several years, renting spacious quarters to brother Robert for the Gude-Winmill offices, up and sold the valuable property to Allen Townsend Winmill, son of Robert Winmill. As result of this big deal, "Bunny" is following around a brand-new yellow-plaid, and really "sportin'" vest.

Mrs. K. F. Bowman, who has held the office of Chairman of the Fauquier County Red Cross Assn., for some 25 years, relinquished same to Mrs. George C. Lawrence last week, at the annual meeting. However, Mrs. Bowman was elected to a two year term on the Executive Committee.

Mrs. William Wallace, the former Lindsay Holliday, nee Harrison, back from New York for a stretch in Warrenton, has taken an apartment in Mrs. Marvin's Three Steps Down.

The B. B. Cains entertained, at tea were told, for Mrs. Edward Carpenter and daughter Miss Julia recently.

Miss Grace Hamilton took the young ones interested in the Junior Reading Club into Mother's home Mrs. A. S. Mamilton, for tea last

Thursday, forsaking Judge B. R. Glascock earlier than usual.

We saw Mrs. Kate Page Riddle, the other day and she said that Chronicles were veritably floating about all over Pinehurst N. C. Many down there enjoyed the "Persimmon Hunt", it is said. Mrs. Biddle entertained at dinner on last Monday night, and had among her guests, the William Doellers, Hugh Spilman and others.

Mrs. E. Kenneth Jenkins, who did a bridesmaid job up in New York the other day when the little Gould girl got married, was joined by her husband, who retrieved her and to the Audrey Campbell party in Washington Saturday staying the night. Old timers in Warrenton were more than amazed to see them back at their Nordix Farm before noon on Sunday. They anticipate setting off for Aiken to visit Tommy Leiter next month.

As for Mr. Tommy Leiter, he is hieing himself and all of his menage off to his Aiken house next week. Going with him will be a hunter or two, and his "Small Dog" who covered himself with glory in accounting rapidly for nine rats, when Tommy and Sterling Larrabee spent an afternoon up in Old Dominion country, loosing the rats from grain bins, and coursing them to kills in the open with their pack.

Good old Henri de Heller says he can't think of more than one thing at a time, but the one armed paper hanger has nothing on him, with all his rehabilitating of places about. He did a lovely job on the Gould Shaw's place, on Culpeper St., Warrenton, and now it has a brand new face and high forboding brick walls, and the lawn has been landscaped.

Down at Brooks' Duck Club, Widewaters Va., Stafford County, where the late Grover Cleveland used to hunt, according to Clay Brittle, this year's crop of members had great sport. Everyone, with few exceptions shot the limit for the first week, from the three blinds out on the Potomac at the mouth of Aquia creek, opposite Maryland Point. The members who shot Coot, Mallard, Shuffler and Widgeon ducks this year were: Hugh Fontaine, W. H. Lipscomb, Raymond Guest and Tartierre, William Hulburt, John Hinckley, Edward Friendly, Frederick Haserick, Gould Shaw, Dr. W. T. Burch, Alexandria, and Sammy Sands.

Among those talking over tea about the Fauquier County Children's House out at Mrs. William B. Street, Monday afternoon, were Mrs. George Cutting, Mrs. Harry Pool, Mrs. Benjamin B. Cain, Mrs. William Doeller, Mrs. John Hinckley, Mrs. Frederick Prince, Mrs. Edwin B. King, Miss Lucy Duer, Mrs. David Batchelder, Mrs. Kate Biddle, Mrs. E. Kenneth Jenkins, and Mrs. Frederick Haserick. Taking place, was considerable organization, election of officers, not yet to be released, and all sorts of very able committees were drawn up to get soliciting underway almost immediately.

On his annual pilgrimage to Camden, Watson Pomeroy, New Jersey stopped in on the James C. Hamiltons and the Julian Keiths, out at the Dunnottar Pony Farm last week. He is meeting his wife, the former Estelle Bassett, Carroll's sister, down there, and will be there for the winter, playing polo and hunting. The Hamiltons are shoving off to visit him on the 3rd., of Feb. Mrs. Hamilton drove over the mountains again this week to Pittsburg, with her young son Barry.

Miss Dorothy Neyhart had her father, Mr. Adnah Neyhart down for a few days visiting her at her Sunnyside Farm He hails from Framingham Center, Mass.

CASUALTY LIST

Mrs. D. N. Lee with two black eyes, relics of a motor trip last week and a collision her car had with that of another motorist somewhere near Haymarket.

Miss Bettina Belmont, who is prepping to get away with her Mother, Mrs. Arthur White, to Jamaica on Sunday, remained in bed for the greater part of the week, with a cold, when there was much packing to accomplish.

Young Henry Wallach recuperating from a recent appendectomy.

M. F. H. Fletcher Harper suffering from one of those wretched colds. Mary Seldon Kennedy in bed with laryngitis since the holidays. J. Don Richards the Chronicle's legal adviser is flat and down with the flu, and staying at the Warren Green Hotel.

Mrs. Frederick Haserick is just up and about from a post-holiday flu attack, and heartily endorsing a more rapid departure for Florida climes.

Mrs. Jane Fowler Bassett, all excited about her health, was advised to go quickly to Florida's sunny clime and bask awhile.

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Candid Picture News

IN THE SADDLING PADDOCK



Rider-Trainer-Owner, three in a row, all profiles study activities in an adjoining saddling stall at the Middleburg Glenwood course last year. Ambrose Clark well known owner is shown with his trainer Grainger Galther and rider Francis Bellhouse.

—Chronicle Photo.

TOOLBOX'S SALIVA



Dr. R. L. Booth, doing a saliva test on Toolbox, R. K. Mellon's great Ryan trained, following his win in the Saughton Lodge hurdle race in the last November Middleburg meet. This is the first year that the saliva test has been used here. Shown holding Toolbox is Red Murphy, who cares for the Mellon mount, and in the background is Randy Duffey.

—Chronicle Photo.

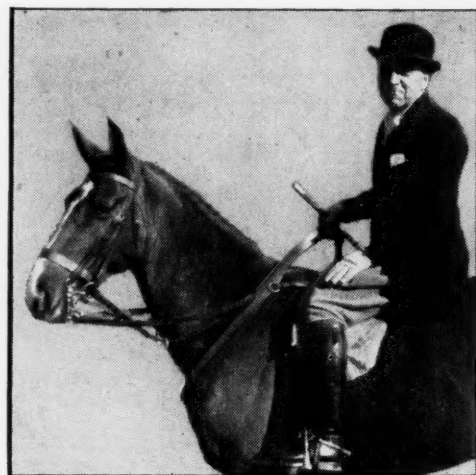
AND IT'S "GOOD DAY"!



Roger Bayly and daughter Anne Clay Bayly are familiar members of both Piedmont and Middleburg fields. Mr. Bayly has slightly assumed an Aintree seat in getting back to properly tip his hat and bow to an admiring hill-topper as the Hunt set off from a recent Pot House meeting.

—Chronicle Photo.

MASTER OF HUNTLANDS



Raymond Tartiere pictured at a Middleburg meeting recently. Mr. and Mrs. Tartiere have rented Huntlands and are here indefinitely. He hunts with both Piedmont and Middleburg and they are welcome additions to the hunt-country.

—Chronicle Photo.

